WALSTONBURG HIGH SCHOOL

Founded 1922

1950

THE TALISMAN

Dedication

To Richard, the Senior Class dedicates this, the fourth edition of *The Talisman,* in commemoration of his outstanding loyalty and faithfulness to the school. The class is indebted to Richard for his willingness to serve us at all times and for the great pride that he manifests in our school.

MR. J. R. PEELER, ***Principal***

FACULTY

MR. PEELER
Shelby, N. C.
Principal
High Point College
University of N. C.

MISS WRIGHT
Ruffin, N. C.
English
Greensboro College

MRS. SHIRLEY
Walstonburg, N. C.
Spanish, Public School Music
A. C. C.

MR. BAXTER
Columbus, Georgia
History, Mathematics
Emory University
University of N. C.

MRS. PEELER
Norlina, N. C.
Commercial
W. C. U. N. C.

MISS AIKEN
Connelly Springs, N. C.
Vocational Home Economics
Greensboro College

MR. STARLING
Farmville, N. C.
Vocational Agriculture
N. C. State College

Not Shown

MRS. WALSTON
Walstonburg, N. C.
Music
E. C. T. C.
W. C. U. N. C.

GRAMMAR GRADE FACULTY

MISS CHAMBLISS
Triplet, Va.
Fifth Grade
High Point College

MRS. CRAFT
Walstonburg, N. C.
Sixth Grade
University of Georgia

MRS. CRAFT
Walstonburg, N. C.
Third Grade
E. C. T. C.

MISS DAVIS
Milwaukee, N. C.
First Grade
E. C. T. C.

MRS. GAY
Walstonburg, N. C.
Second Grade
E. C. T. C.

MISS HANNON
Moncure, N. C.
Second Grade
Meredith College

MISS KIRKMAN
Vanceboro, N. C.
Fifth Grade
A. C. C.
E. C. T. C.

MRS. RABHAN
Snow Hill, N. C.
Fourth Grade
E. C. T. C.

MR. STEPHENS
Powder Springs, Tenn.
Seventh Grade
Tennessee State College

MRS. WILLIAMSON
Farmville, N. C.
Seventh Grade
A. C. C.

EVOLUTION

SENIOR

CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... Ray Bailey
Vice-President ..... Peggy Reason
Secretary ..... Margaret Suggs
Treasurer ..... Annie Laurie Jones

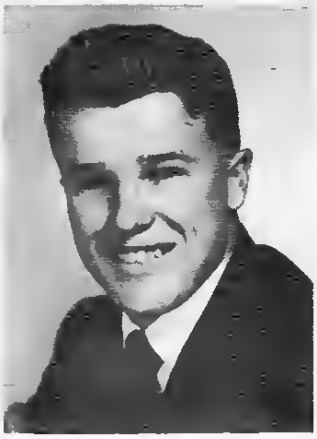
CLASS MOTTO
With the ropes of the past
We will ring the bells of the future

CLASS FLOWER
Red Rose

CLASS COLORS
Green and White

MASCOTS
Jo Ann Corbett
Neil Craft

SENIORS



RAY BAILEY

"I am a lover and have not found my thing to love."

Pack-O-News Staff 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3; F.F.A. 3, 4; Class Officer 4; Glee Club 4; Talisman Staff 4, Cheerleader 2; Class Play 3, 4.

TOMMIE BEAMAN

"I love fools' experiments. I am always making them."

Talisman Staff 4; Glee Club 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 3, 4; F.F.A. 3.

ZADOCK COBB

"There is a history in all men's lives."

4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; F.F.A. 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Talisman 4.

ANNE COX

"Peace is happiness digesting."

Keyboard Club 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; F.H.A. 4; 4-H Club 1; Talisman Staff 4.

CEKADA CRAFT

"Nothing great was ever achieved wtihout enthusiasm."

Glee Club 3, 4; F.F.A. 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Student Council President 4; Talisman Staff 4; Class Officer 2, 3.

HORTENSE GAINEY

"Anything for a quiet life."

4-H Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1.

ALYCE HARDISON

"She must be seen to be appreciated."

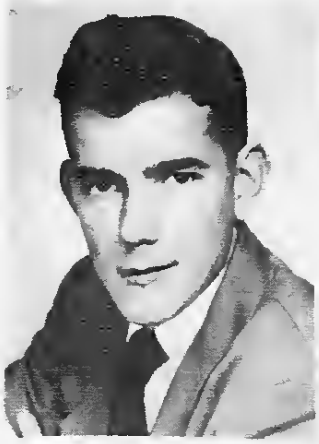
Student Council 4; Talisman Staff 4; Pack-O-News Staff 4; Glee Club 2, 4; Keyboard Club 1; 4-H Club 1, 2, 4.

RAY HARDISON

"Woman would be more charming if one could fall into her arms without falling into her hands."

Class Play 3; F.F.A. 3; Glee Club 4; 4-H Club 1, 4; Forensic Club 4.

SENIORS

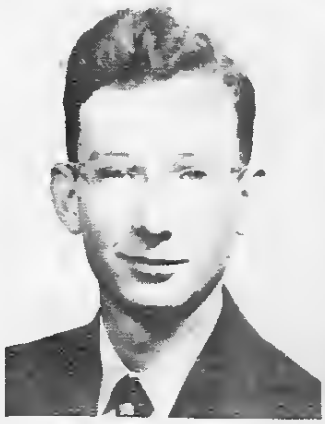


JOHNNIE HOLLOMAN
"Let every man look before he leaps."
F.F.A. 3; Music Club 4.

MILDRED HOLLOMAN
"Laugh and be well."
Class Play 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3.

RACHEL HONEYCUTT
"I've taken my fun where I've found it."
Cheerleader 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4.

ANNIE LAURIE JONES
"All who joy would win must share it—happiness was born a twin."
Keyboard Club 1; Basketball 4; Class Officer 4; Talisman Staff 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4.



CHUBBY LIVERMAN
"He would stop St. Peter at the Golden Gate to ask a question."
Glee Club 4; Pack-O-News Staff 4; Class Play 3.

EVELYN MANN
"A good many things go around in the dark besides Santa Claus."
4-H Club 1, 2; Basketball 3, 4; F.H.A. 4.

ELIZABETH NORMAN
"As merry as the day is long."
Glee Club 4; Pack-O-News Staff 1, 4; Talisman Staff 4.

ALBERT PARKER
"Ambition should be made of sterner stuff."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

SENIORS

PEGGY REASON

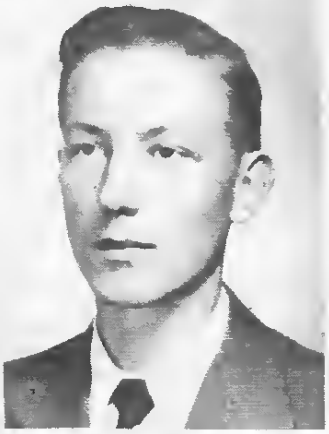
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Keyboard Club 2, 3, 4; Class Officers 3, 4; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; Beta Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1, 2, 3, 4; Tailsman Staff 4; Class Play 3, 4.

MARGARET SUGGS

"He profits most who serves best."

4-H Club 1; Pack-O-News Staff 3; Class Officer 1, 4; Talisman Staff 4; Class Play.



DICK TUGWELL

"Great men gain doubly when they make foes their friends."

4-H Club President 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club 4; F.F.A. Vice President 3; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; Talisman Staff 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Class Play 3, 4.

ARLETA WAINWRIGHT

"We easily believe that which we wish."

Basketball 1; 4-H Club 1, 2, 4; Talisman Staff 4; Glee Club 4.

ANNA WEBBER

"She'd fight a rattlesnake and give it the first two bites."

Glee Club 4; Talisman Staff 4; 4-H Club 1; Class Play 3, 4.

HENRY WHEELER

"Everything comes if a man will only wait."

Glee Club 4; F.F.A. 3, 4; Class Officer 1; Class Play 3; Talisman Staff 4.

JO ANN CORBETT

NEAL CRAFT

Mascots

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Now that we have reached that age,
When all the young look toward us
for support,
Let us be like a guiding beacon
That leads the distressed ship
safely into port—
Like a might oak
That spreads its limbs o'er the
ground,
And hovers to protect the younger
ones around.
It struggled through the years when
it was young and small.
It was helped by those who were
bigger,
It was helped by one and all.
And as the years come and go,
They seem so long, so slow.
We often sit and wonder why,
We didn't help more in years gone
by.
It is a happy thought; yet it is so
sad—
To think of the happy school days
we spent together.
If we could but have the days
that once we had.
As we think of them now they seem
to have drifted by, like a
feather on the wind.
It makes us stop, and think, no
matter kind of person we are—
For in the future we know that we
shall have a strong yearning to
return.
But those days shall never come
back,
No matter how our hearts may burn.

Henry Wheeler
Class Poet

CLASS HISTORY

As we come to the end of our school days and realize the goal that we have reached, we fondly reminisce the stepping-stones that we, the Seniors, bave taken to ascend this height, whicb is so dear to us and means so much in our life. Now let us recount the pleasant memories that have brought us to our present position.

Summer vacation for us could not pass too quickly. Excitingly we began our first days of high school. It was ecstacy just to be called Freshmen and most of all to change classes. The days passed quickly and with Miss Hetty Green as teacher, we experienced many joys—one which is unforgettable to us fun loving students. That was the trip to Raleigh. School was soon out and vacation loomed before us. Our leisure time was thoroughly enjoyed for we knew that soon again school would begin.

School started and we eagerly stepped into our new class room, which was another of our stepping-stones. With delight we found that Mrs. Peeler was our teacher. Times came when the going was treacherous, but with tbe guidance and foresight of Mrs. Peeler we endured the test as Sophomores. Thankful we were when vacation was near; yet there was something we experienced that year that shaped us for our next stepping-stone as Juniors.

Vacation passed rapidly, for we were thinking of the honor of being Juniors. As the time for school to reopen drew near, we were bubbling over with joy at the many activities we were to experience. First in our many activities was the receiving of our class rings, of which we were so very proud. Next came the Junior Play with Miss Chambliss as director. And finally came the Junior-Senior Banquet. With much secretive planning and whispering the blissful night arrived. It was a magic night, for it seemed we were living in a dream. Lovely red roses decked the table cloth spelling out our Junior-Senior. These dreams are ephemeral; yet we will always remember teasing tbose Seniors.

After the banquet, our school year came quickly to a close. We left school as Juniors with determination to rest and relax all we possibly could, for we knew that out coming year would be repleted.

That last year of school finally arrived, and first of all we picked our president, Ray Bailey, who proved to be very capable. With Miss Wright for guidance we knew that we would reach our goal. One of our major undertakings was the editing of the school annual. We knew that it would take much preparation and time, so we gritted our teeth and buckled down to work and produced an annual of which we are very proud. Another of our tasks was the Senior Play. Much time was given to its production, which rewarded us witb success. We are grateful for tbe capable direction of Miss Wrigbt.

The ordering of invitations, calling cards, and caps and gowns was only one of the important happenings in our Senior year. Our most significant event was the ordering of diplomas, for we knew that within tbat folder lay the key to our future.

We, the Seniors, sadly review tbe stepping-stones that we trod to reach this goal. Our lives as we look back seem to be so short-lived; yet we realize that the spirit we have will be retained in our memories evermore. With tears in our eyes, but with a smile on our lips we say good-bye to you W. H. S. Our hearts are elated when we remember that you have molded our lives for the future. So good-bye again our Alma Mater—to you we will always be true.

Class Historian
Rachel Honeycutt

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifty, having come to the end of our school years with sound minds and healthy bodies, do hereby file and declare this our last will and testament, bequeathing these most prized and loved possessions to the people under hereof named.

GENERAL TERMS:

To The Faculty: We leave our thanks and gratitude for all you have done for us in these past four years.

To The School: We leave our love, devotion, and our promises to always stand behind you.

To Mr. Peeler: We leave our esteem for your sound advice and our admiration for your staunch principles.

To Miss Wright: For your sacrifices and inspiring examples, we the seniors leave our deepest love and appreciation.

To the Juniors:

Anna Webber wills her frankness of opinions to Betty Hobbs.

Alyce Hardison wills her ability to date a different boy every weekend to Virginia Corbett.

Arleta Wainwright wills her curly hair and cute figure to Delma Wooten.

Ray Hardison wills his school bus to Clarence Mercer.

Peggy Reason wills to Jane Fields her position as Editor of the "Pack-O-News."

Annie Laurie Jones wills her basketball position to Janie Hinson.

Johny Holloman wills his sweet and winning smile to Jimmy Cox.

Evelyn Mann wills her fondness for Farmville to Edna Baker.

Dick Tugwell wills his position as business manager of the "Pack-O-News" to Wesley Cobb.

Margaret Suggs wills her long hair to Arlene Hobbs.

Hortense Gainey wills her quiet conduct on class to Mary Alice Gay.

Chubby Liverman wills his inclination to ask foolish questions to Eugene Beaman.

Elizabeth Norman wills her fondness for convertibles, but not Hady, to Betty Gay.

Mildred Holloman wills to Hattie Mae Saulter her good sportsmanship.

Rachel Honeycutt wills her old boy friends to any one who wishes to have them.

Ann Cox wills her admiration of her Home Economics teacher to Edna Baker.

Zadock Cobb wills his "Ag. Shop" abilities to "June Bug."

Cekada Craft wills his leadership abilities to Jimmy Shirley.

Tommie Beamon wills his ability to pester people to Bruton Cox.

I, Ray Bailey, offer my most humble apologies for not writing a better will and testament. I hope others will profit by my mistakes.

Testator
Ray Bailey

CLASS PROPHECY

On a bright sunny day, I went for a walk to the hills beyond the town where I was staying. It was Spring. I knew it because I could feel it in my very being, and I could hear the chirping of the birds as I walked along. The flower blossoms were heavenly, while the grass was a green velvety mat. I soon came to the most beautiful spot in the world. The pine trees stood as if guarding the small creatures under them. The flowers were so thick one could not tell one from another. There, too, was a little blue stream with the rocks making a small waterfall. I sat on the greeo grass and with my back against a tree I began to dream. Soon I was startled to hear the croaking of a toad frog. The small green toad had lines of brown upon his back. I stared at him and he at me until I felt that he wanted me to follow him. In my oream I did follow him til I could go no further. I sat down uoon a rock; however, the toad would not leave me. Suddenly, I stared before me. For a secoud it was so blurred I could not tell what it was; but as it took shape before my eyes, I saw that I was back in Walstonburg. There were two cottages. One had green shutters and a beautiful sloping lawn and the other, larger than the first one, had flowers blooming around it, which made it look like a painted picture. There were children running and playing around the white houses. I was soon to learn that these cotages belonged to Arleta and Bruce and to Elizabeth aud Hady, our two senior romances which proved not to be just puppy love.

The toad would not let me linger any longer but had me on my way again. I thought I had lost the toad because I could not hear his croaking any longer; then there was blackness. The toad's croaking came to me again although I had to strain my ears to hear him above the noise of traffic. I opened my eyes wider and saw the lights of a large city, which looked like New York. It was. The smell of ether told me I was near a hospital—the largest one in New York. I somehow found myself inside looking into the pleasant face of Mildred Holloman, whose brilliant smile had calmed the nerves of thousands of patients coming to the hospital to see the world-famous woman doctor, Peggy Reason. As I talked to Doctor Reason, I learned that Rachel Honeycutt's ambition had come true. She was the head ourse at the hospital.

The toad was again calling me; so I began to follow. Once more there was darkness, but it lasted only a few minutes because I learned I had gone only to the New York harbor where I saw the great ship, The Queen Elizabeth, landing. Its captain came down the gangplank, and to my surprise it was none other than Dick Tugwell. Following only a few paces behind Dick was Henry Wheeler, Dick's co-captain. Yes, the senior class Mutt and Jeff were still together, and by their happy smiles I knew they were having the time of their lives sailing. Standing there by the gangplank I saw above the crowd coming down the plank none other than Annie Laurie Jones. While talking to Annie Laurie, I was told that she was a private secretary to one of the leading businessmen in the city of New York. She was just returning from England where she and her employer had been on business.

The toad's croaking soon blurred the picture of the water. The toad croaked so very loud I jumped to see what was the matter. To my horror I saw a man lying on the ground, while bending over him, doing what she could, was the efficient nurse Evelyn Mann. I glanced up in time to see the car which had hit the man and glimpsed the face of Chubby Liverman, the speeder of the class. I went to the car when it stopped and learned from Chubby that he was now teaching mathematics in a large high school. While I was talking to Chubby, he told me this case would have to go to court and that he would need a lawyer. He said he knew a young lawyer who would be glad to help him. The young lawyer whom Chubby was talking about was Zadock Cobb, whose brilliant mind was leading him to become one of the most successful lawyers in New York.

The toad was again beckoning me to follow. As I did so blackness swayed before me and I was lost in that blackness. I cannot imagine how long I was in that darkness, but again I heard the croaking of the toad. The toad was coming closer and closer until I was standing beside him. My eyes flew open and I looked upon a wide open country. There were trees before my eyes, but as we began walking I could see a beautiful farm house. Before the house was a large sign upon which was written, Ray Bailey, Owner. Ray had used his F. F. A. training to a good advantage. Ray was in the yard and I went up to talk to him. He told me that Hortense Gainey was on a tour of the United States as a traveling companion to a wealthy old woman.

The toad was carrying me to another large city. I knew because I could hear the moving of the traffic and the shouting of the policemen. One voice stood out among all others. As I opened my eyes, I saw Ray Hardison. He was in the center of the street directing traffic. I began looking into the windows of the shops and suddenly before my eyes was the name Anna Webber, Beauty Salon. When I walked into the beauty shop, Anna saw me and came over. We began talking about our class, and she told me that Margaret Suggs was in Chicago also. She was a receptionist for one on Chicago's leading dentists.

The toad would let me linger with Anna for only a few minutes but had me again on the streets of Chicago. I stopped at one of the sign boards that had just been put up, and to my surprise whose name did I see but that of Cekada Craft who was appearing at the Chicago Opera House. Cekada's beautiful tenor voice had made him one of the world's leading opera singers.

Again the toad was leading me away from Chicago. I could not imagine where he could be taking me; however, I learned that we were going westward to Texas where I was to see the familiar face of Tommie Beaman. I went up to Tommie and asked him what he was now doing. He said he was running a large dry-goods store for the cowboys and the Mexicans who wanted eastern clothes.

The toad called to me above a very heavy fog. We were traveling again. I soon learned we were back in good old North Carolina. We were in Raleigh. I picked up the News and Observer and on the front page was a news story bearing the name of Johnnie Holloman. It seems that Johnnie was doing quite well on the staff of the News and Observer. As I read on I could tell that Johnnie's English under the teaching of Miss Wright had proved very profitable.

The toad took my attention from the newspaper and led me to a shop which had painted on the window, Alyce Hardison, Artist. I went in and could see that Alyce's drawing ability was paying off.

The toad's croaking was carrying me I knew not where. I could not hear him anymore. I wanted him to go on but it seemed that my little toad was tired so we stopped. I awoke with a start, but still I was dazed for a minute. I realized that a feeling of loneness was around me because it had been so long since I had seen the class of 1950. It was almost dark when I went back slowly from the hills where I had relived a wonderful phase of my life.

Class Prophet
Ann Cox

SUPERLATIVES

Cekada Craft
Best Sport
Best All-Around

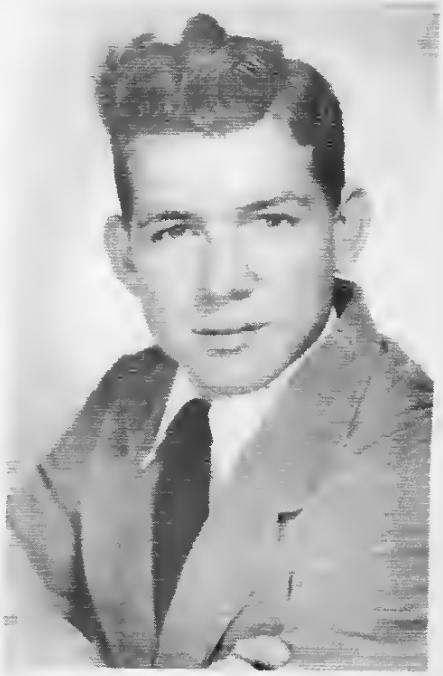
Rachel Honeycutt
Most Popular

Peggy Reason
Most Intellectual
Best All-Around
Best Dressed

Chubby Liveraman
Wittiest

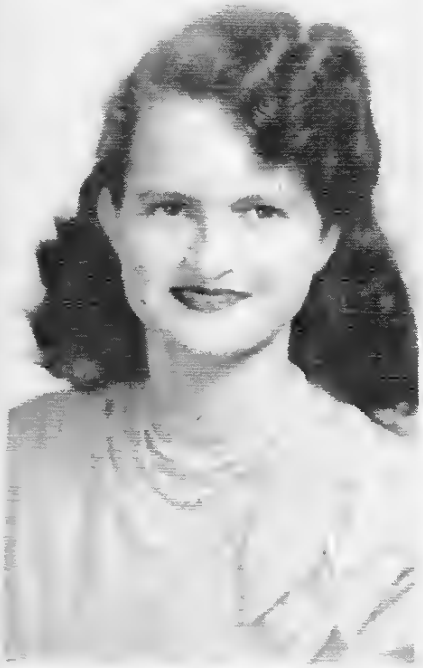
Mildred Holloman
Best Sport

SUPERLATIVES



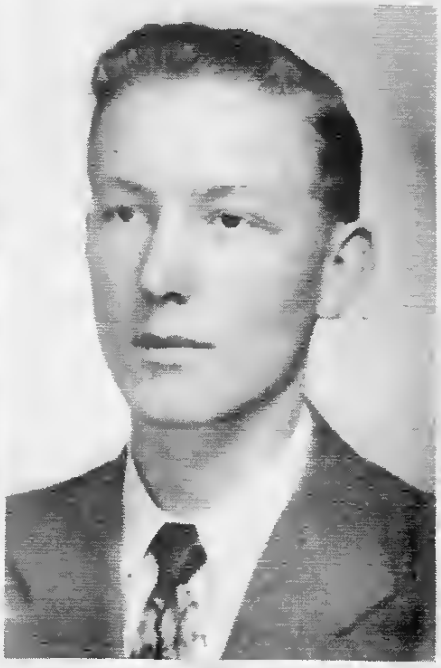
Ray Bailey
Most Handsome
Most Popular

Alyce Hardison
Most Attractive



Margaret Suggs
Most Original

Annie Laurie Jones
Most Athletic
Most Likely To Succeed



Dick Tugwell
Most Athletic
Most Friendly

JUNIORS

Edna Baker
Eugene Beaman
Virginia Corbett
Bruton Cox

Jimmy Cox
Jane Fields
Betty Gay
Betty Hobbs

Clarence Mercer
Dwight Norville
Hattie Mae Saulter
Jimmy Shirley

Dean Tugwell
Delma Wooten
Lois Wooten

Not Shown:
Orthy Wooten
Reynold Wooten

SOPHOMORES

J. T. Adams
Mary Ellen Beamon
Annie May Boykin

Wesley Cobb
Carol Craft
Melvin Cunningham

Mary Ellen Fields
Dorothy Gay
Mary Alice Gay

Janie Hinson
Lois Honeycutt
Jimmy Marlowe

Geraldine Moore
Faye Parker
Ann Sanlter

Maylon Shirley
Walter Sutton
Gordon Walston

Not Shown:
Billy Davis
Ann Holloman
Molene Shirley

NINTH GRADE

Franklin Baker
Gladys Cobb
Shirley Ann Coggins
Josepbine Craft

Vera Craft
Darrell Dail
Mattie Speight Danford
Walter Lee Gay

Elmer Harrell
Dalton Hinson
Arlene Hobbs
Harold Holloman

Dewey Johnson
Mercer Jones
Raymond Joyner
Melvin Moore

Tommy Norville
Patrick Owens
Johnnie Parker
Betsy Rouse

Billy Shackleford
Kathleen Strickland
Wayne Speight
Sam Taylor

Eugene Tugwell
Eula Tugwell
Abe Walston

Not Shown:
Ray Cunningham
William Smith
Lois Wooten

EIGHTH GRADE

Henry Bailey
Josie Baker
Philip Beaman
Marilu Burch

Mary Ruth Cobb
Grace Cox
Robert Cox
Barbara Jean Craft

Jimmy Dildy
Horace Lee Gay
John Gilbert Gay
Doris Hardison

Billy Ray Harrel
Gerald Hinnant
Elizabeth Holloman
Bingo Jenkins

Laurice Johnson
Edwin Jones
Carol Norman

Not Shown:
B. F. Hedgepeth
Tommy Hicks

SEVENTH GRADE

SIXTH GRADE

FIFTH GRADE

FOURTH GRADE

THIRD GRADE

SECOND GRADE

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

FIRST GRADE

CHEERLEADERS

Mariblaire Shirley ..... *Chief*
Not Shown
Rachel Honeycutt ..... Henry Bruce Bailey
Henry Wheeler ..... Gladys Cobb
Peggy Reason ..... Johnny Richard Parker

GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

Coach ..... Mr. J. R. Peeler
Co-Captains ..... Jane Fields and Betty Gay

FORWARDS
Jane Fields
Dean Tugwell
Mary Ellen Beamon
Geraldine Moore
Molene Shirley
Dorothy Gay
Betsy Rouse

GUARDS
Anne Holloman
Annie Laurie Jones
Janie Hinson
Evelyn Mann
Betty Hobbs
Betty Gay
Arlene Hobbs

GAMES

Walstonburg	21	Winterville	20
Walstonburg	35	B. F. Grady	27
Walstonburg	18	Farmville	24
Walstonburg	19	Winterville	31
Walstonburg	36	Lee Woodard	49
Walstonburg	29	Trenton	36
Walstonburg	16	Stantonsburg	31
Walstonburg	31	Saratoga	21
Walstonburg	23	Maury	39
Walstonburg	22	Bel Arthur	39
Walstonburg	40	Snow Hill	43
Walstonburg	48	Wheat Swamp	48
Walstonburg	27	Lee Woodard	34
Walstonburg	35	Maury	26
Walstonburg	32	Saratoga	25
Walstonburg	39	Hookerton	19
Walstonburg	28	Snow Hill	46
Walstonburg	48	Wheat Swamp	53

BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

Coach ..... Mr. Robert E. Baxter
Co-Captains ..... Wesley Cobb and Jimmy Sbirley

FORWARDS
Tommie Beaman
Cekada Craft
Clarence Mercer
Elmer Harrell
Billy Davis

CENTERS
Dick Tugwell
Maylon Sbirley
Jimmy Sbirley

GUARDS
Jimmy Marlowe
Dwight Norville
Wesley Cobb
Tommie Norville
Ray Bailey

GAMES

Walstonburg	24	Winterville	28
Walstonburg	22	Winterville	36
Walstonburg	20	Farmville	44
Walstonburg	22	Deep Run	13
Walstonburg	19	Maury	36
Walstonburg	32	Saratoga	23
Walstonburg	9	Maury	35
Walstonburg	38	Hookerton	21
Walstonburg	27	Stantonsburg	25
Walstonburg	42	Bel Arthur	26
Walstonburg	23	Snow Hill	44
Walstonburg	31	Wheat Swamp	53
Walstonburg	22	Maury	30
Walstonburg	24	Saratoga	22
Walstonburg	35	Hookerton	28
Walstonburg	24	Maury	31
Walstonburg	31	Dover	28